

EASTER

with

Mother Goose

by WALT KELLY

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MAGAZINE
NO. 140





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Easter Lily

*Easter lily,
tall and white,
Shining like a
star at night.
Pansy faces
at your feet
Staring up so
si'ont sweet,
Just as children
watch the sky
When the moon
is riding high.*




EASTER WITH MOTHER GOOSE, No. 140—PUBLISHED BY

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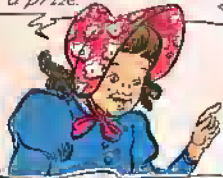
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The Easter Egg PARTY



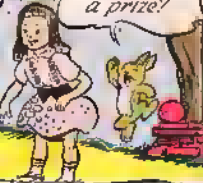
Mother Goose invited all the children in Storyland and all the woodland creatures to an Easter party.



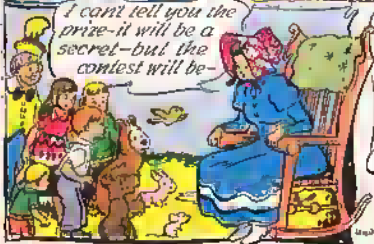
We'll have a contest and whoever wins it will get a prize.




Hooray! What kind of a contest?



What kind of a prize?



I can't tell you the prize—it will be a secret—but the contest will be—



—to see who can bring in the most beautiful Easter egg!

That should be an
easy contest for
us to win!



We'll all rush home and decorate
an egg and then bring it back
in a jilly!



Hurry back now-
I'll get the cookies and
ice cream ready.

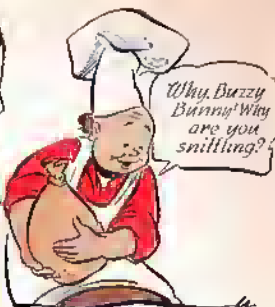


Gosh! Where am I
running to? I don't
have any eggs to
decorate.



My daddy
took all our
eggs for the
Children's Easter
baskets.





Oh, Mr. Pieman, I haven't any eggs to take to the contest that Mother Goose is having.



My goodness—your daddy is the Easter Bunny—I should think there would be plenty of eggs at your house.

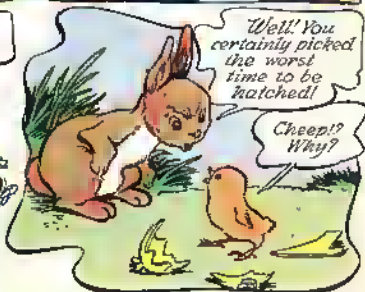
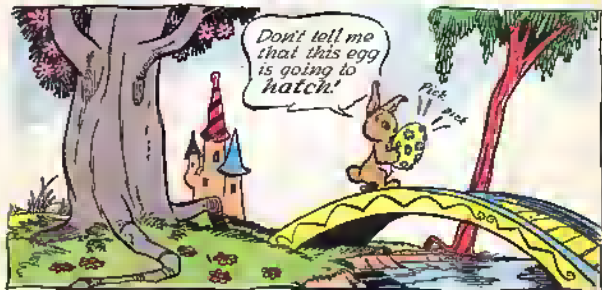
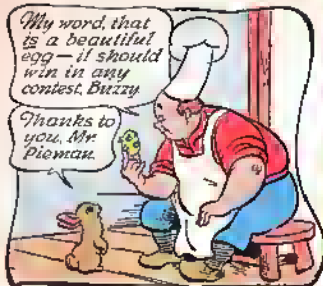


That's just it! Daddy has taken them all away for the children's baskets.

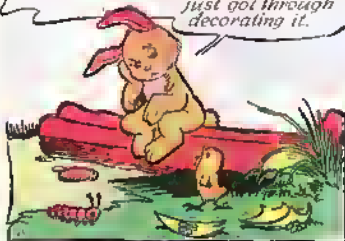
Well you just come along with me—maybe we can find an egg some place.







You could have waited until I won the Easter egg contest with your egg—I just got through decorating it.



My sakes! I'm sorry... If I'd only known! It was beautiful!



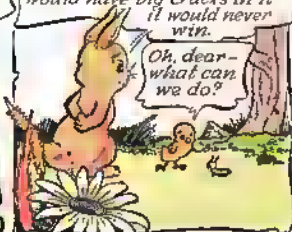
That's a pity! Couldn't you paste it together again?

Good! I'll help you do it, Buzzy Bunny.



No—thanks for the suggestion and your offer, but then it would have big cracks in it—it would never win.

Oh, dear—what can we do?

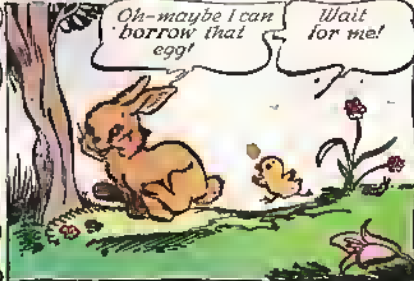


Down the road I met the ostrich! She nearly ate me by mistake—and she had a huge egg!



Oh—maybe I can borrow that egg!

Wait for me!



Just hold on,
we'll find that
ostrich in
a jiffy.



Look, there's the
ostrich and she
has the egg in
a basket.



Why, hello, Buzzy Bunny—
where are you going with
your new little friend?



We're looking
for you. Dame
Ostrich.



What for,
Buzzy?



We'd like
to borrow
that egg
you have.



You see, Buzzy decorated an egg
for the Mother Goose Easter contest
and then, presto! I hatched out of
the egg and spoiled it—now
Buzzy needs another egg...



Well, I wouldn't want anything
to happen to it—if you'd
promise to return
it in good
condition...



I promise.



Bye—bring it back and tell me how you make out.

Thank you, Dame Ostrich, we'll take good care of it.

Gosh, Chicky, I just remembered: we won't have time to really decorate this egg.

Why not make a wreath of flowers and just put it around the egg?

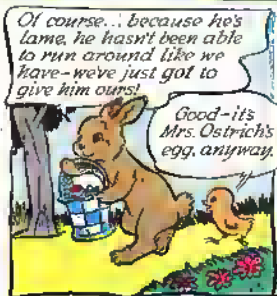
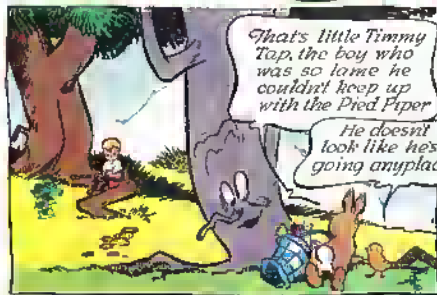
Great!

My, it looks prettier than the other—no offense intended, Chicky.

How you're sure to win, Buzzy.

You, too Chicky.

Sniff—



Oh, thank you, Buzzy, and thank you too, little chicken—it will be wonderful to have an egg in the contest! Thanks, I'll just hurry along.

Good!

Hop on my back, Chicky—we'll take a short cut to the party and get there ahead of Timmy Tap.

I'll bet I know why.

You want to arrange it so that Timmy Tap will win!

Yes, that's right.

Mother Goose! Mother Goose!

Why, it's Buzzy Bunny!

We gave our egg to poor little lame Timmy Tap—wouldn't it be wonderful if he won the prize?

Why, Buzzy! That was very generous of you and your new friend, Chicky... I wonder what the other folks think of Timmy Tap winning?



Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes!



Well, quickly then! Hide all of your eggs so that Timmy Tap's egg will be the only one - then he'll be bound to win the prize.



Confidentially, Buzzy, the one who can make best use of the prize is Timmy Tap!



Shh - here he comes.

Golly, Mother Goose! Did I get here too late? Is the contest over?



Of course not, Timmy—and
do you know what?
You've won!

I've won?

Really! I
can't win—
it's Buzzy's
and the
chick's
egg

Come on out of the
house, Poppety-
Corn!

Oh,
no sirree!

See, it's Poppety-Corn,
the man who makes
wishes come true, and
he's promised to grant
one wish for the winner.

Now you
go ahead
and wish,
Timmy.

Well, gee, I wish I
could run and play
like others and had
no need for
a crutch.

And looky! My wish has come true!
Oh, thanks, Buzzy and Chicky and
Mother Goose and Poppety-Corn and
everybody!

Hooray!
and now
we'd better
return Dame
Ostrich's
egg!

Eggs to Market



*There was an old woman,
As I've heard tell.*

*She went to market,
Easter eggs to sell.*



*She went to market,
All on a market day.
And she fell asleep
On the King's Highway.*



Eggs to Market

*There came a peddler
Whose name was Stout;
He cut her petticoats
All round about.*



*He cut her petticoats
Up to the knees,
Which made the old woman
Shiver and sneeze.*



*When this little old woman
First did wake,
She began to shiver
And she began to shake.
She began to wonder
And she began to cry.
"Oh, deary, deary me,
This is none of I!"*



Eggs to Market



*"But if it be I,
As I hope it be,
I've a little dog at home
And he'll know me."*



*"For if it be I
He'll wag his tail'
And if it be not I
He'll bark and wail."*



*Home went the little woman
All in the dark,
Up got the little dog
And he began to bark,*

*He began to bark
So she began to cry,
"Oh, deary, deary me,
This is none of I!"*



Three Men in a Basket



*Rub a dub dub.
Three men in a tub—
And what are the
names of the three?*

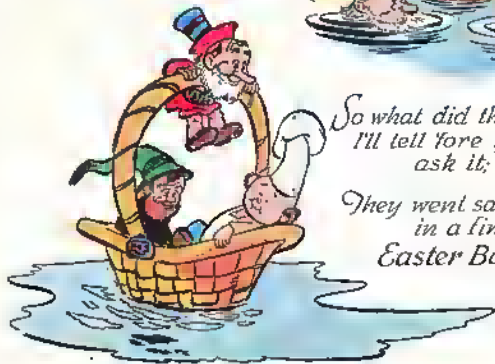
*The Butcher,
The Baker,
The Candlestick Maker;
As jolly as jolly
can be!*

*And while they were out
in the ocean alone,
The tub struck a rock and
sank like a stone.*



*So what did they then?
I'll tell you
ask it;*

*They went sailing again
in a fine
Easter Basket.*

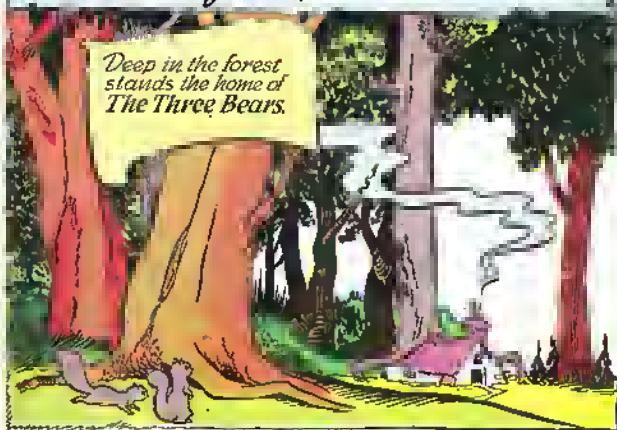


Goldilocks

AND THE

Baby Bear's Basket

*Deep in the forest
stands the home of
The Three Bears.*



*Let's see now—seems
there was something
nice I was going to do
this morning.*



*Mm—what was it?
A honey hunt—a
fishing party—
no...*



*Now I know—I was
going to look for
my Easter Basket!*





How would it be if I made him a nice bowl of barley soup instead?

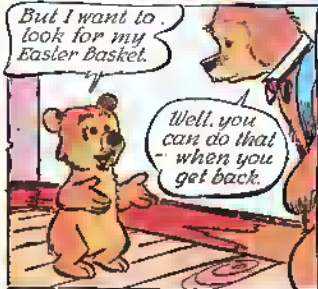
Well, it's his favorite...

Theodore, your mother is going to make a nice pot of barley soup and then we're going for a walk.



But I want to look for my Easter Basket.

Well, you can do that when you get back.

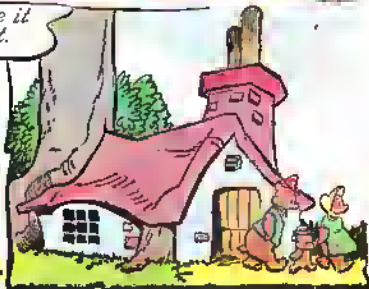


There you are, Theodore...

Gosh, it looks too hot!



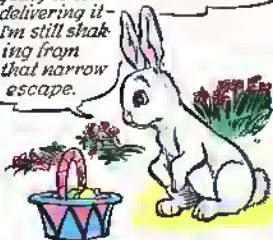
We'll go for a walk while it cools off—get your hat.



There goes the Bear family for a walk—and little Teddy looks downcast...



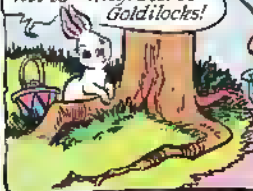
And here's his basket—but I'm not going to take a chance on delivering it—I'm still shaking from that narrow escape.



Maybe I can get somebody else to leave the basket at Teddy's house.



Father Bear might come back unexpectedly and eat me, even though he promised not to—why, there's Goldilocks!



Why, hello Easter Bunny.



Goldilocks, would you leave this basket at Teddy Bear's house? Father Bear frightens me.

He frightens me, too, he's so big!



At least he won't eat you, and he's not home now, anyway.

All right.





Good! Nobody at all is here. I can sneak in and hide the basket.



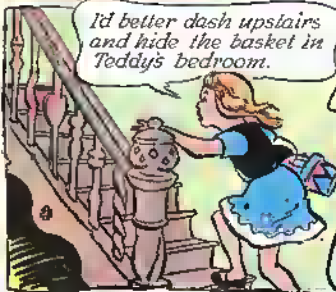
My goodness! This nice soup is getting cold—I'll just taste the baby Bear's bowlful.



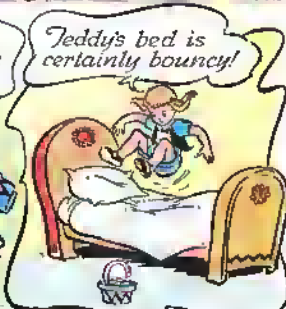
Mmmm! It's so good that I'll drink it all! Surely Mother Bear has more.



Gracious! The baby Bear's chair has broken!

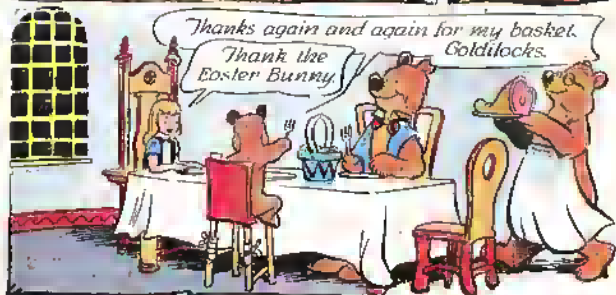
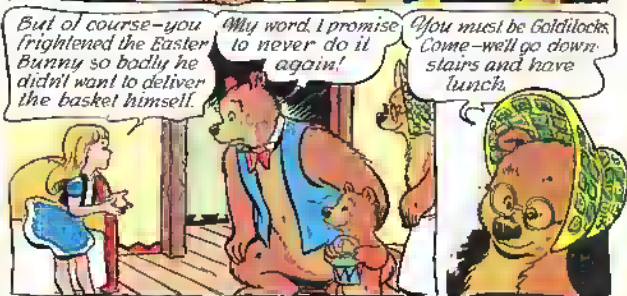


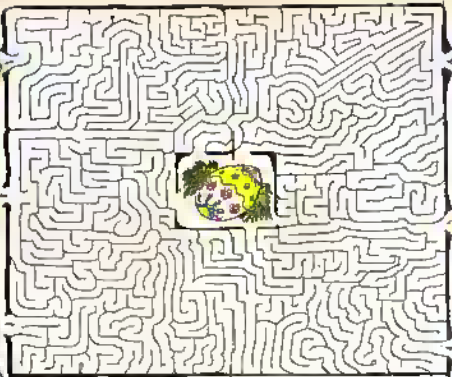
I'd better dash upstairs and hide the basket in Teddy's bedroom.



Teddy's bed is certainly bouncy!







The Mother Goose Egg Race

There are six entrances in this race to see who gets to the Easter Egg in the middle first. Take your pick and then trace his course to the center with a pencil. The one with the shortest route, of course, will win the prize.

Mr. Dumpty gets Mended

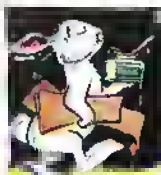


*Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.*

*All the King's horses
And all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty
Together again.*



*But the Easter Bunny scratched an ear
And said "I've fixed eggs for many a year!"*



*Just give me brown paper
And give me brown glue.*

*Old Humpty soon will be
Good as brand new!"*

Ugly, the Duckling



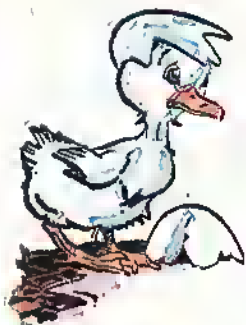
*There was an old duck
Who hatched eggs in
a shoe.
She had so many
ducklings
She scarce knew
what to do.*



*She counted all their little bills
And stood them two by two.
But when she came unto the last
She said, "Why, who are you?"*



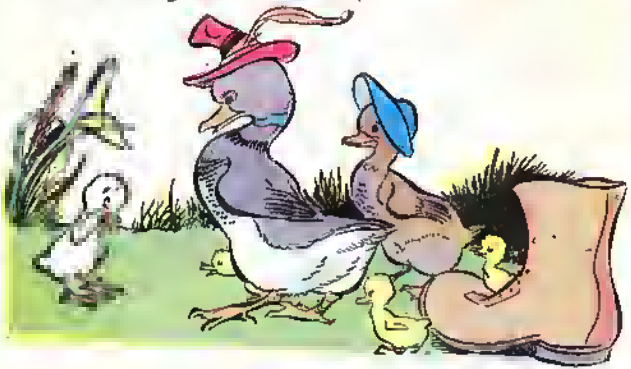
Ugly, the Duckling



*The last one was a strange one,
His neck was rather thin;
His head was big, his legs
were long.
His toes were pointed in.*



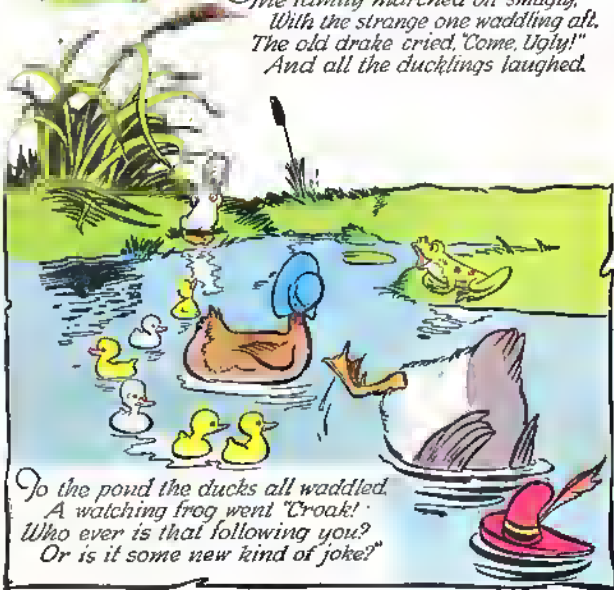
*The Drake came by to see them.
And past them proudly swept,
But he snorted at the last one
So the baby sniffed and wept.*



Ugly, the Duckling



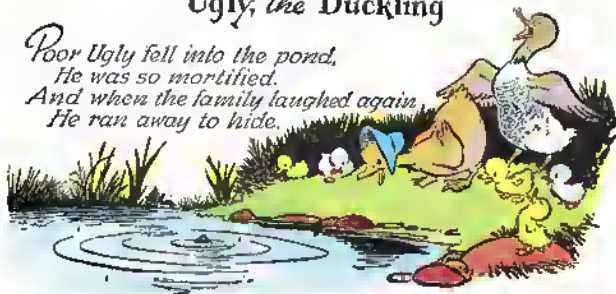
*The family marched off smugly,
With the strange one waddling aft.
The old drake cried, "Come, Ugly!"
And all the ducklings laughed.*



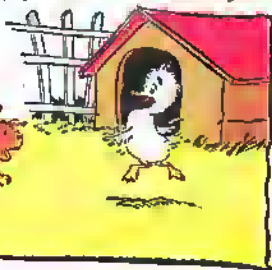
*To the pond the ducks all waddled.
A watching frog went "Croak!"
Who ever is that following you?
Or is it some new kind of joke?"*

Ugly, the Duckling

Poor Ugly fell into the pond,
He was so mortified.
And when the family laughed again,
He ran away to hide.

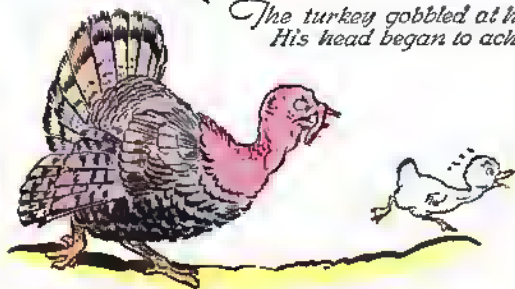


He dashed into the kennels
But the dogs were upset so,
They barked and yipped
and growled.
Ugly knew not where to go.



Ugly, the Duckling

*The turkey gobbled at him.
His head began to ache.*



*And the chickens didn't want him
So he ran toward the lake.*

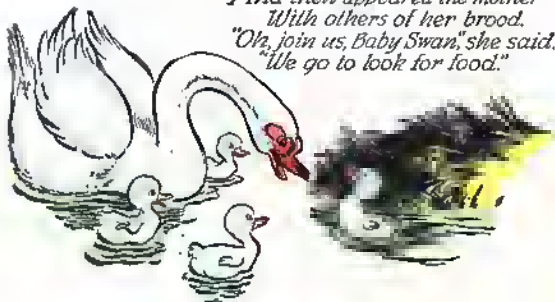


*And when he swam around a bend
He stared in great surprise.
There was a creature like himself,
He could scarce believe his eyes.*



Ugly, the Duckling

*And then appeared the mother
With others of her brood.
"Oh, join us, Baby Swan," she said.
"We go to look for food."*



*To the feed trays then they swam,
No one was then forlorn.
The ducks were filled with envy
But the swans were full of corn.*



Jack Spratt



*Jack Spratt could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean.
So between the both of them
They licked the platter clean.*



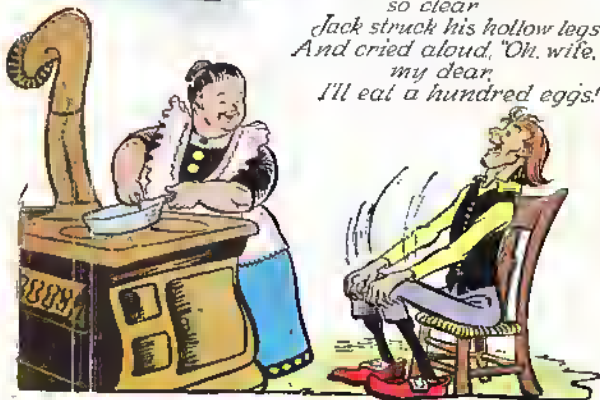
*On Christmas day with wondrous cheer
They ate with fists and thumbs,
And gobbled up roast chanticler
And puddings made of plums.*

Jack Spratt

*Mrs. Spratt and Husband Jack
Were proud of eating clean.
They swallowed eighteen pumpkin pies
For lunch on Halloween.*



*When Easter morning dawned
so clear
Jack struck his hollow legs
And cried aloud, "Oh, wife,
my dear,
I'll eat a hundred eggs!"*



Chicken Little

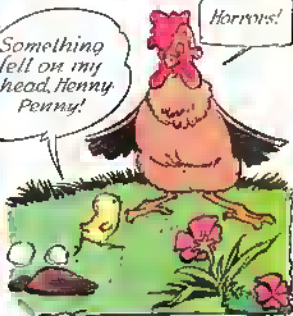


It was the day after Easter. Chicken Little was one day old. He was out in the garden scratching for seeds.

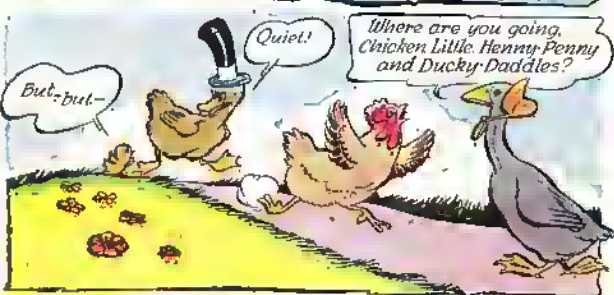
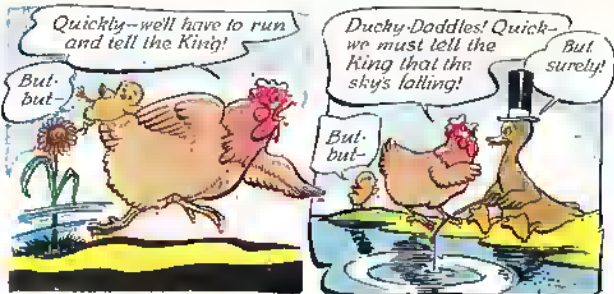


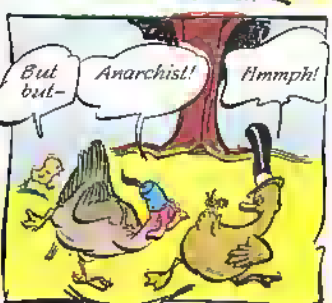
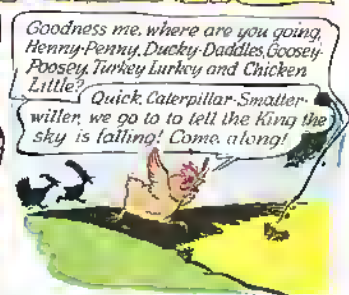
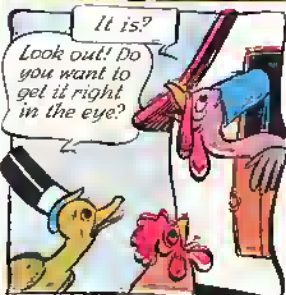
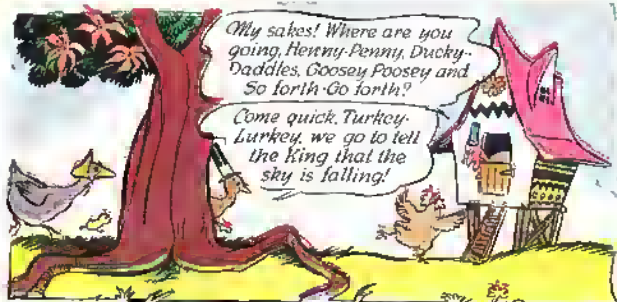
Something fell on my head, Henny Penny!

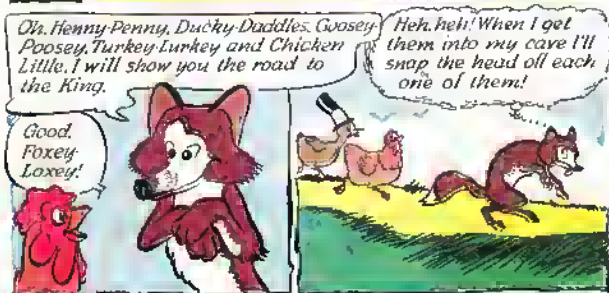
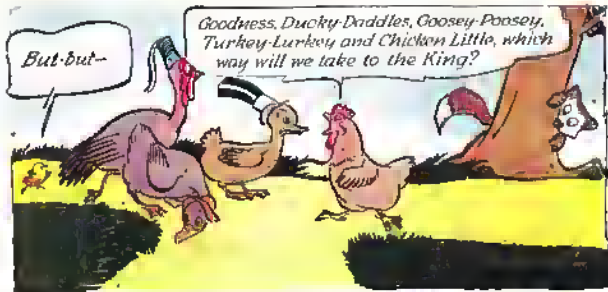
Horrors!



Suddenly an acorn fell on Chicken Little's head.







But-
but-but-

For goodness sakes!
Chicken Little, can't
you say anything
except but-but?

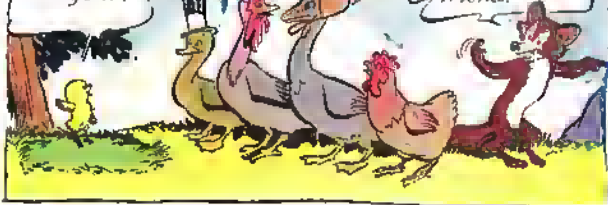
Yes, I can- that
wasn't the sky that
fell on my head...



It was just an
acorn- I've been
trying to
tell you...

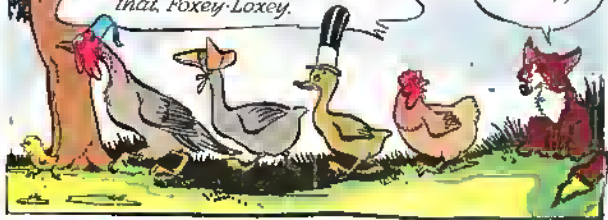
My sakes, then I guess
we'd better not disturb
the King.

Oh, come along!
He won't mind-
he's a personal
friend.



No, we'd better leave well enough alone.
Who can tell? We might have lost our
heads making a mistake like
that, Foxey-Loxey.

Oh
fudgy-
wudgy!



The Old Woman in the Basket



There was an old woman
Tossed up in a basket
Nineteen times high
As the moon.

"Where are you going?"
I couldn't but ask it
For with her she
Carried a spoon.

"I'm going up to the
Blue blue blue
To ladle some color
Right out of the sky.

"Then I'll use it for coloring
Easter eggs
For you to eat in
The bye and bye bye."



Little Boy Blue



*Little Boy Blue
Come blow your
horn,
The sheep's in the
meadow,
The cows in the
corn!*

*And where is Boy
Blue,
Who's not watching
the sheep?
He's under the hay-
stack,
Fast asleep.*



*And right by your head
As you sleep in the hay,
The Bunny has hidden
A basket away.*

*There! While you're snoring,
The little field mouse
Is poking his head
From out his wee house.*



*So sleep if you must,
But wee mousey so sly
Has stolen an egg
In the wink of an eye.*



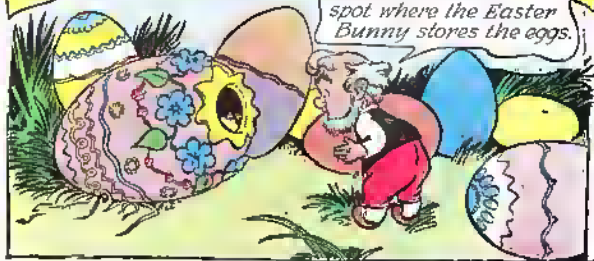
*Open your eyes now
And quick! Stop that snore.
Old mouse has brought friends
And they're after some more.*



The Easter Bunny and the Dwarf



*My goodness! I must
have wandered into the
spot where the Easter
Bunny stores the eggs.*

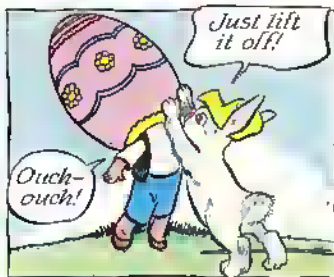
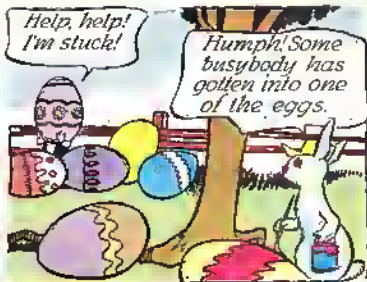


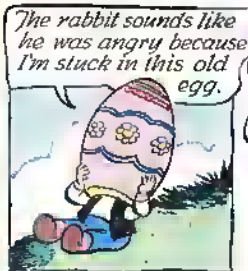
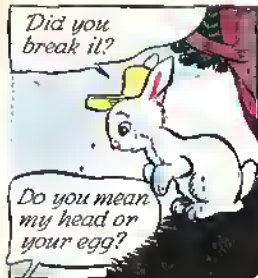
*Hmm—some of these
eggs have pictures
inside of them.*

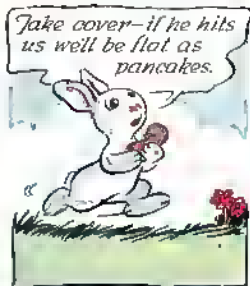
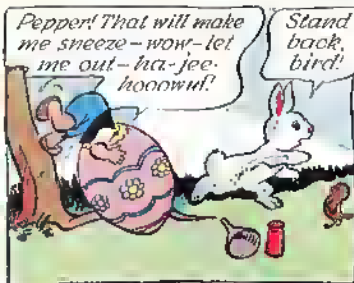


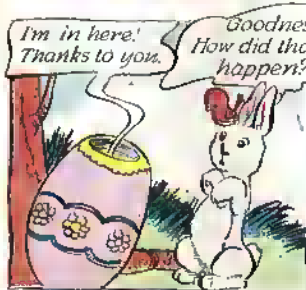
*Oop! The egg slipped
and I'm falling inside—
ouch!*











Here's a surprise
for your Easter
party, Mother
Goose.

A surprise! How wonderful, Easter
Bunny!

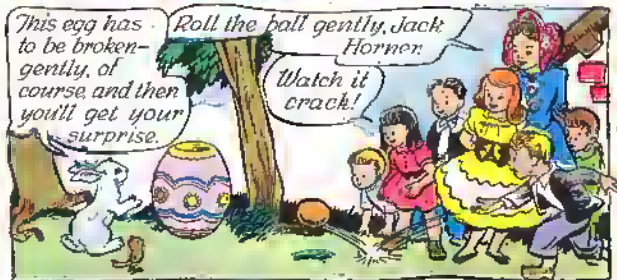
Jack and Jill!
Come quick—here's
a surprise!



This egg has
to be broken—
gently, of
course, and then
you'll get your
surprise.

Roll the ball gently, Jack
Horner.

Watch it
crack!



Hurray!
You're
out now.

Hooray!

A little man! A dwarf! Hooray!
He can be guest of honor
at our party!



Three Little Birds

There were three birds
in a pickle pear tree,
All on an Easter morn.



One little bird,
no feathers had he,
All on this
Easter morn.



He shivered and he shook
And he quivered and he quook,
For he had no more feathers
Than a 'rithmetic book.



He said to the others,
"Though I've just been born,
It seems mighty cold
For a fine Easter morn."

Today's the Day



*Today's the day
I wear my hat,*

*The new one
with the ribbons
that*



*My mother sewed
right on the crown,
With colored streamers
hanging down.*



*It's made of straw
to keep it cool*

*And when I go to
Sunday school*

*I'll not be smart or
proud or vain,*



*But gosh! I hope
it doesn't rain!*

